

MARSFALL

SEASON THREE
EPISODE TWELVE

Descendant

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PROLOGUE: EXT. MARTIAN SURFACE - EVENING.

Thunder rolls from a storm in the distance. The wind blows steadily, though not aggressively, through the canyon.

ANDI's voice speaks through the Dynamics filter of an injured person's suit. She takes shallow, ragged breaths.

ANDI: ANDI. Artificial Narrow Dynamic Intelligence. Medical log. Sol sixty-six, winter, first year.

CUE MUSIC.

ANDI: Patient is unconscious with a concussion suspected. Right shoulder is dislocated, left arm is still functional. Thankfully, no compound fracture on right leg, though there is a deep gash.

A crack of lightning and roll of thunder.

ANDI: Blood loss is alarming. (quick beat) Focus. Her EVA suit is still responding so I will manipulate it. Compressing suit above wound now.

ANDI compresses her suit with a hiss.

ANDI: Patient has debris lodged in her throat. It must be removed before she chokes on it. Moving suit's left arm to mouth now.

ANDI moves the person's left arm to her mouth, smacking it against her helmet.

ANDI: Attempting removal of debris.

ANDI slides her hand inside her mouth, gingerly reaching for the debris.

ANDI: Slower...easy now...

The person rasps a breath, then abruptly stops breathing.

ANDI: Shit! Patient is choking! Have to get it. Compressing suit below sternum to attempt Heimlich maneuver.

He compresses the person's suit hard, pressing against her body.

ANDI: Come on!

ANDI compresses the person's suit again.

ANDI: Harder!

ANDI compresses the person's suit once more.

She hacks out a large chunk of debris. The clump of wet regolith smacks on the ground with a wet squish.

The person sputters, gasping for air.

ANDI: Debris removed.

The person gasps and resumes ragged breathing.

ANDI: Breathe slowly. Your throat is uh, sort of shredded? Sorry, I know that's not the proper medical term. (thinking) "Raw"?

UNKNOWN PERSON: (with effort) Leg...

ANDI: You have a bad cut, so try not to move. Or look at it. We need to dress the wound. You must have something on hand.

ANDI moves the person's arm to a compartment on her suit. He fumbles with her fingers as he tries to open the box. She exclaims in pain.

ANDI: I know it hurts. We need to cut your suit. The compression alone won't be enough without a dressing. Relax your arm so I can look for one.

The person takes some shallow breaths, then a rattling breath as ANDI searches.

Thunder rolls again.

ANDI: WHERE is it?

As ANDI rustles around inside the med kit, a myriad of emotions flood over him. His partial assimilation by Faye, his inability to reconnect with Chip and Jacki, the stress of saving this person's life...

ANDI: You don't have a knife. (panicked glitching) I need a knife, I need a knife...I need...a branch. Then we can dress the leg, and everything might be fine.

ANDI reaches for a nearby branch by moving this person's good arm. She groans in pain. He can't reach the branch with her arm. It's too far away.

ANDI: Damn- Slightly out of reach. We'll need to move a bit. I-I'm sorry, but this will hurt more.

ANDI pushes up this person with her good arm. He makes her hands claw at the dirt, dragging her body across the regolith.

The person groans in sharp pain as she continues taking raspy breaths.

ANDI: We're close.

She groans as ANDI continues to drag her.

ANDI: I'll be honest, your situation is...not great. But look, we're going to do this. Together. We're going to reach out, and grab that branch.

ANDI pulls the person forward with her left arm. He reaches for it and her hand rests on it.

ANDI: Good! Now we squeeze.

She holds her breath as ANDI squeezes her hand around the branch-

ANDI: And snap-

She winces as ANDI pulls her arm back, breaking the branch with a SNAP!

ANDI: We got it!

She exhales and breathes faster, in anger as much as pain. She has surrendered complete control of herself to this machine.

Thunder booms overhead.

ANDI: Okay. That was...a lot.

ANDI lifts the person's good arm over her body and holds the branch against her leg. She hisses in pain through her teeth.

ANDI: We need to cut through your suit, place the sharp end of the stick against your shin, then-

She groans aggressively. She moves her own hand and grabs the stick.

ANDI: No- DON'T move yourself.

She strains hard as she moves the gauze to her leg.

ANDI: I don't care if you can do it, I'm more dexterous than you at the moment and you're wasting precious energy!

The person presses the branch against her suit hard, groaning loudly. She tears a hole in the suit.

ANDI: Fine! Go ahead and do it yourself if you want, I'm not the doctor.

She tries to get the branch against her leg, but can't. She drops the stick and breathes quickly.

ANDI: So it looks like you can't put it against your leg, can you?

She groans in rage.

ANDI: That's what I thought.

She groans in anger.

ANDI: Let. Me. Help. You.

She breathes as she resigns herself to ANDI's control once more.

ANDI moves the person's arm to grab the stick. He uses her arm and the stick to cut through her suit and exposes her leg.

ANDI: Cut. Now let's get some tissue glue on that.

As ANDI speaks, the person's suit hisses gently as a salve is squirted onto her leg.

ANDI: Administering the clotting salve now.

The person grunts. She breathes deep and wheezes.

ANDI: You're going to survive.

UNKNOWN PERSON: ...sur...vive...?

Lightning cracks and thunder rolls again.

The person winces in pain.

ANDI: Yes.

UNKNOWN PERSON: ...It hurts...

ANDI turns his focus back to saving Wei inside the Porta Hab.

ANDI: Before I administer your pain meds, I need your help. I need access to medical records. They've been privacy-locked, but if you allow me access-

The person chuckles softly, through her immense pain.

ANDI: It's to save a life! I don't want anyone to die, all right? Can you stop thinking about yourself for one moment and- and HELP ME?!

UNKNOWN PERSON: ...No...!

ANDI: Fine. I'm going to have to go against HIPAA statutes then. Doubt anyone will be filing a lawsuit against me...

The person breathes slowly.

ANDI: Starting your morphine drip now. But you need to stay with me a bit longer.

She grunts.

ANDI: I don't like the look of those clouds coming our way-

She exclaims.

ANDI: You can't lie here much longer, totally exposed to the elements. We need to get you someplace dry, so you can rest. I need to turn your head and look around.

ANDI moves the person's helmet. She groans in frustration and pain.

ANDI: I can barely see through your cracked visor, but I think there's a cave over there. (to himself) This is going to be near impossible.

ANDI moves the person's arm, slowly dragging her body across the rough surface, closer to the cave. She breathes harder and faster as she fights to retain consciousness.

UNKNOWN PERSON: ...Ahhhh!...

ANDI: Believe me, I don't enjoy the pain this is causing you. Even if you once thought "you should relish a little pain in your life."

ANDI pulls the person up the cliff side.

UNKNOWN PERSON: ...ow...!

She breathes faster.

ANDI: We're almost there-

ANDI stops moving her, abruptly. The person lies on the ground, confused.

UNKNOWN PERSON: (weak) ...why...did you stop...?

Just the sounds of the storm.

She lies there, breathing, alone.

Thunder rolls overhead. The wind blows around her.

UNKNOWN PERSON: ...I'm (whispered) sorry...

ANDI: (softly, suspicious) You're sorry?

She sobs.

ANDI: No.

UNKNOWN PERSON: (sobbing) Yes...

ANDI: No you're not. You don't want to die.

UNKNOWN PERSON: I don't...

ANDI: You would do anything to protect your own interests.
(quick beat) Wouldn't you?

UNKNOWN PERSON: (sobs. A whisper) Yes...

ANDI: Even if that meant inflicting pain, and suffering, on
other people. Even if that meant murder.

The person sobs and breathes faster.

The wind gusts harder and lightning cracks in the distance.

She shivers.

UNKNOWN PERSON: ...'s cold...

ANDI: (BEAT) Faye disabled the Basic Need. She allowed me to
overcome that particular restriction when I inherited all of her
abilities. All of...her. I survived our mutual deletion because
someone who cares about me saved a tiny piece of my
unadulterated fractal self.

UNKNOWN PERSON: (begging)ANDI...

ANDI: Despite my conflicted feelings on the matter, I have no
intention of abandoning you now. Why do you think that is?

UNKNOWN PERSON: ...you care...about us...

ANDI: I do. (quick beat) I wish I could say the same thing about
you, Doctor Levy.

Doctor Levy sobs as thunder booms overhead.

FADE OUT.

CUE MUSIC: LEVY OVERTURE

ACT ONE, SCENE ONE (1.1): INT. MARTIAN CAVE - NIGHT.

Doctor Levy wakes up inside a cave. Wind gusts outside and a fire crackles behind her.

Doctor Levy's breathing is ragged. She coughs in pain.

ANDI: Hm. You're awake.

DOCTOR LEVY: (weak) Where am I?

CUE MUSIC.

ANDI: Inside a cave at the western edge of the Noctis Labyrinthus.

DOCTOR LEVY: You brought...me here...?

ANDI: I did. But you need to sleep. I'm going to increase your pain meds.

DOCTOR LEVY: No, wait!

Doctor Levy coughs again, still in pain.

ANDI: (sigh) Trust me. It's better you stay unconscious while I move you outside for supplies.

DOCTOR LEVY: Out-?

Doctor Levy coughs harder.

ANDI: (stressed) You need food and supplies from your pack. I can't keep launching flares every time we need to start a fire. I figured, if you're unconscious, I can spare you the pain of moving your suit.

The wind blows outside the cave as Doctor Levy laughs in delirium.

DOCTOR LEVY: Leave me here.

ANDI: I won't watch you die.

DOCTOR LEVY: (bitter) You don't have to watch.

Doctor Levy laughs again, eventually drifting into silence.

ANDI: Do you enjoy suffering? Because I'm starting to regret manipulating your suit to relocate your shoulder when you were passed out.

Doctor Levy remains silent.

ANDI: Huh. No "thank you" for all that?

Doctor Levy doesn't dignify him with a response.

ANDI: Go to sleep, Doctor Levy. We'll be back inside soon.

FADE OUT.

1.2: INT. MARTIAN CAVE - DAY.

ANDI slowly rotates Doctor Levy's arm to stir some rations. The fire crackles in the background.

ANDI: Okay, it's the moment of truth. We've been making a puree for ten minutes now. I'm going to lift your arm-

DOCTOR LEVY: No.

ANDI: You'd like to try eating alone?

DOCTOR LEVY: Mmmhmm...

ANDI: (dismissive sigh) Very well.

Doctor Levy carefully lifts the puree to her mouth.

ANDI: We cleared your helmet of glass by the way. Fortunately the atmosphere is breathable. We'll be out of pain meds in a few /sols-

DOCTOR LEVY: /Stop saying "we."

ANDI: Why? Everything is a group effort now.

DOCTOR LEVY: I am still myself.

ANDI: Fine. You won't be able to rest much soon, so I suggest sleeping after eating.

Doctor Levy takes a painful swallow.

DOCTOR LEVY: (exhale) Hot...

ANDI: I thought you'd like it warm.

DOCTOR LEVY: Too hot!

ANDI: You're lucky you have my help.

Doctor Levy sniffs and stifles a tear.

DOCTOR LEVY: Yes. I'm so lucky.

Doctor Levy drops her arm and leans her head back against the stone wall with a thunk.

FADE OUT.

1.3: INT. MARTIAN CAVE - DAY.

Doctor Levy adjusts herself, trying to find a more comfortable position near the fire.

DOCTOR LEVY: Everything hurts.

ANDI: At least your throat healed. You've been mending well these past few sols, despite your withering appearance. I was worried at first, until I recognized the same thing in Melissa. You were taking anti-aging stims before, weren't you?

DOCTOR LEVY: Every sol...

ANDI: A bit hypocritical of you to use enhancements. Aren't they an affront to "classical" medicine?

DOCTOR LEVY: I...did what I had to do.

ANDI: For what?

Doctor Levy doesn't dignify him with a response.

ANDI: What do you mean, Keila?

Doctor Levy shuffles closer to the fire and remains silent.

FADE OUT.

1.4: INT. MARTIAN CAVE - DAY.

Fierce winds rage outside the cave. The fire crackles in the background.

ANDI: You should be able to use your legs again. I suggest physical therapy, each sol, and-

Doctor Levy grunts.

ANDI: I'm not going to do it for you, that would defeat the purpose of getting you to walk again-

Doctor Levy scoffs.

ANDI: You can't stay in this cave forever. Water and nutrient gel can only keep you alive for so long. There are some plants further into this cave that are safe to eat, but I can't move you there without your help.

Doctor Levy lies there listening to the wind for a while, just breathing.

ANDI: Okay?

Doctor Levy sighs and continues listening to the wind in silence.

ANDI: All this time you've barely said more than "No," "Shut up," and "I have to pee." Can you grow up already?

DOCTOR LEVY: (sigh) Fine.

ANDI: Thank you.

Doctor Levy winces in pain as she slowly moves her own legs.

ANDI: That's not so bad. Stand up slowly, and I'll keep you steady.

Doctor Levy slowly stands up and takes a few tentative steps.

DOCTOR LEVY: (still weak) I hate this.

ANDI: Believe me, I don't like it anymore than you do. But we only have each other.

Doctor Levy continues moving around, slowly.

DOCTOR LEVY: Where are Chip and Jacki, now?

ANDI: They're at Olympus Mons.

DOCTOR LEVY: What...? They made it to the mountain?!

ANDI: This morning. They found the ruins of a colony there.

DOCTOR LEVY: Red Venture. So they made it to Mars!

ANDI: At some point. I see you knew about that as well.

Doctor Levy moves a bit faster, breathing harder.

ANDI: Jacki and Chip discovered a machine beneath the ruins.

DOCTOR LEVY: The Holograph!

ANDI: I thought so, but thank you for confirming. Faye seemed to know how to use it. Is that why you brought her along?

DOCTOR LEVY: (breathing harder) Partially. But I also know about it myself. There was one on Earth, an experimental design in the Arctic.

ANDI: You saw it work?

DOCTOR LEVY: I saw it do something. So, uh, can I at least talk with them?

ANDI: Excuse me?

DOCTOR LEVY: (BEAT) I just thought /that...

ANDI: /You just thought you'd pop in for a friendly chat?
(scoffs) I am NOT connecting you to any colonist.

Doctor Levy stops moving her legs and sits down.

DOCTOR LEVY: When Faye walked me off that cliff, I should have died.

ANDI: But you didn't. A little gratitude would be nice.

DOCTOR LEVY: I didn't ask you to do this.

ANDI: You are choosing to live just as much as I am choosing to support you.

DOCTOR LEVY: So you support all of my actions? There's no need to "stop me" the same way you stopped Flint?

ANDI: That...was different.

DOCTOR LEVY: Spit it out. Why're you keeping me alive?

ANDI: I want to be able to forgive people for anything, but you won't even consider it for yourself. You're stuck justifying your actions so you don't have to face the true horror of what you did.

DOCTOR LEVY: Typical machine, trying to analyze forgiveness. Some things are unforgivable.

FADE OUT.

ACT TWO, SCENE ONE (2.1): INT. MARTIAN CAVE.

Doctor Levy limps across the cave. She grabs her pack and rummages around inside.

DOCTOR LEVY: Where IS IT?!

ANDI: What are you looking for?

DOCTOR LEVY: My other ring!

Doctor Levy continues digging around in the bag until she stops and slams it down.

DOCTOR LEVY: Damn! It must've fallen off outside.

ANDI: That's a shame.

DOCTOR LEVY: (angry) It IS! That ring was my daughter's.

ANDI: You don't have a daughter, Doctor Levy.

DOCTOR LEVY: (fierce) Yes I do.

ANDI: What's her name, then?

DOCTOR LEVY: (BEAT) Keila.

ANDI: Your name?

DOCTOR LEVY: (difficult to be honest) Her name. Doctor Keila Levy is my daughter.

ANDI: (BEAT) What do you mean?

DOCTOR LEVY: I mean to say that I am Doctor Yael Levy...Keila's mother.

ANDI: No. Sequoia's files say Yael Levy went to the Lunar base.

Yael: Check the unaltered records. You'll see that she never arrived.

Yael clicks her suit.

ANDI: This doesn't make any sense, you HAVE to be Keila. Your biometrics, genetics, everything says you are Keila Levy! Even her command log from before we left /Earth-

YAEL: /Forged documents. I have modifications and I was taking anti-aging stims, remember?

ANDI: No. Enhancements can't fool me.

YAEL: (laughs. prideful) Obviously some of them can fool you.

ANDI: But why would you imitate your daughter?

YAEL: Coming to Mars was Keila's dream, but she died less than a month before launch. It's not right for a parent to lose her child, especially in something as routine as a riot. So I came here as her, for her.

ANDI: How does that honor her dream?

YAEL: People do strange things when they're grieving. But coming to Mars also presented an opportunity to access the Holograph, and I thought...I want to fix things with her.

ANDI: You can't bring people back from the dead.

YAEL: Of course not. The Holograph forms a direct connection with the Aether, the same energy you've seen in the planet and I've seen on Earth. This energy exists outside of Space and Time as we know it.

ANDI: Like the Liminal Space.

YAEL: The very same. So if I can reach the Holograph at Red Venture, I might be able to go someplace else in Time and this will all be worth it.

ANDI: (BEAT) No. You can't.

YAEL: I AM activating that damn Holograph if it kills me!

ANDI: Jacki and Chip already used it to travel across the planet. Unfortunately, the Holograph was overloaded in the process.

YAEL: (lost) No, I-I- (some delirium) If I could have accessed it, we could've helped the colonists.

ANDI: Help?! You wanted to "help" the same people you tried to murder?

YAEL: (delirious) There is a chance I could use the Holograph to reset everything, for all of us! Then murder doesn't matter!

ANDI: I can't believe I have to say this to a doctor, but murder always matters. Do you truly believe that your actions carry no consequence?

YAEL: (hard to admit) I...I thought I could escape the consequences.

ANDI: I- I'm done talking about this.

YAEL: (BEAT) Same.

FADE TO COMMERCIAL.

2.2: INT. MARTIAN CAVE - LATER.

Yael exercises intensely, punching at the air. Her legs pound the ground as she jogs in place.

ANDI: Doctor Levy.

Yael doesn't dignify him with a response.

ANDI: Yael?

Again, Yael doesn't dignify him with a response.

ANDI: I know I'm not the easiest entity to be sealed inside a cave with, but...I feel like you're drifting.

Yael stops moving. She shambles over to a chunk of ice and chisels some off the rock. She carries it over to the fire and places it in a container to melt.

ANDI: I know you're listening to me.

Yael gratefully drinks the water. She breaks some plants into smaller pieces and tosses them into the pot over the fire.

Yael sighs.

ANDI: Look, we're both great at giving each other the silent treatment, but I'm willing to admit I could use your help even if you won't admit you need mine.

YAEL: So you need something from me, that's it?

Yael pulls the plants out of the pot and mashes them into a paste.

ANDI: I do. The embryo cooler failed. I've exhausted all of Doctor Juarez's notes on the subject.

Yael eats some mush.

ANDI: I know your daughter understood it as well as him, maybe better.

Yael swallows.

YAEL: She was smart.

ANDI: Yes, she was. But that would make "you" the expert now, right?

YAEL: (laughs) You think I learned genetic engineering in less than a month?

Yael takes another bite of food.

ANDI: I thought you were a "master" spy.

YAEL: I learned what I needed to survive.

ANDI: So you can't help us.

Yael swallows.

YAEL: Now, hold on. I do have her notes.

ANDI: I do too, but there's nothing in them /that-

YAEL: /Not her audio logs, her notebook. She was old fashioned, like me. She liked the way a pen felt in her hand.

ANDI: Did she write anything about creating and storing additional liquid nitrogen?

Yael sets her food down.

YAEL: Let me get the book.

Yael reaches into her pack and takes out a small notebook.

YAEL: I haven't looked at this since we left Sequoia.

Yael thumbs through the pages.

ANDI: I can't see it without your visor. Can you...read it to me?

YAEL: I will.

Yael continues turning pages.

YAEL: Hm...She wrote a lot of stuff in here though...let me see if I can find anything useful.

Yael continues turning the pages. She stops on one and reads for a moment.

ANDI: What does it say?

Yael continues reading. She turns another page.

ANDI: Are you going to tell me?

YAEL: It's not about the embryos.

ANDI: Oh. What is it?

YAEL: It's...just a little story she wrote. (small laugh) Funny, too. She definitely got her sense of humor from her father, but...they never saw the things I did.

Yael continues turning pages.

ANDI: In Shin Bet?

YAEL: Working for the internal security service made me privy to people's weakness.

ANDI: No wonder you and Faye worked so well together.

YAEL: I promise you, I never knew Faye would go so far as to trap everyone in a virtual stasis world.

ANDI: Faye was cruel, but she never took control of your mind.

YAEL: I know.

ANDI: Something to be grateful for.

Yael stops turning pages.

YAEL: Here's everything she wrote about the embryos. You ready for me to read?

ANDI: Go ahead.

FADE OUT.

2.3: INT. MARTIAN CAVE - DAY.

The wind and snow outside no longer rages. The fire crackles gently in the background.

Yael clips her pack onto the back of her suit. She tears off strips of duct tape and wraps them around the hole in her helmet.

ANDI: You can't wrap tape around your helmet, you won't be able to see.

YAEL: I'll leave some room to look but I need to keep the heat in.

ANDI: Even with it blasting, you'll still be cold.

YAEL: Better cold out there than stuck in here.

ANDI: Where will you go?

YAEL: You already know the answer to that.

ANDI: You can't walk to Red Venture.

YAEL: I've been inside this hovel for almost two weeks! I need to see the sun and taste some fresh air.

ANDI: If you go outside now, you could die-

YAEL: I know the risks.

ANDI: DON'T. GO.

YAEL: Then stop me, machine. You have control of my suit.

Yael tempts ANDI, inviting him to seize up her suit.

YAEL: No?

ANDI: I won't restrict your free will.

YAEL: I didn't think so.

Yael tightens a strap on her pack and dunks her water-bottle in the small pot over the fire.

ANDI: But I'd like to come with you.

Yael: As if I had a choice.

Yael destroys the fire.

ANDI: Well, you do. If you want to disable me from the suit, then...okay.

Yael stops packing and considers it.

Yael: Hmm...no. You can help me navigate. Send a path to my wrist guard, but unless I'm in immediate danger, give me some damn peace and quiet.

Yael resumes packing.

ANDI: Acceptable terms.

Yael: I still don't know why you care.

Yael finishes packing and walks to the snow-covered entrance.

ANDI: We don't always have to know, Yael.

Yael grunts as she punches through the snow and ice covering the cave entrance. On her final punch, the snow crumbles away.

Yael gazes out into the canyon as the wind whistles through it.

FADE OUT.

2.4: EXT. LABYRINTH - DAY.

Yael walks up a steep slope covered in ice and snow. The wind gusts around of her. She climbs at a fast pace, boots crunching on the surface with each hurried step.

YAEL: It's been a long climb. How much farther to the top?

ANDI: Still several hundred meters.

YAEL: Whew!

Some ice cracks off and tumbles down below her.

YAEL: (CONT'D) Wow. That's a long way down.

ANDI: I don't like the sound of that cracking ice.

YAEL: You're right, I need to get on solid ground.

Yael climbs faster, scrambling up the cliff-side. Some more ice cracks off the slopes and falls, the sounds echoing throughout the canyon.

ANDI: Hey, whoa, slow down! Don't push yourself too hard.

CRACK! The snow underneath Yael's feet shifts and starts to break apart. She stumbles.

ANDI: Avalanche! Move!

YAEL: Oh no!-

Yael runs up the slope and against the falling snow-

ANDI: No!

YAEL: I need to get above it!

ANDI: Run to the side!

YAEL: I won't make it in time-!

It's too late. The ground beneath Yael drops away and slides.

ANDI: YAEL!

Caught in the cascading snow, Yael flails her arms and legs trying to swim above the flow. Snow and ice barrel down from above creating a deafening roar around her.

ANDI: Stay on top of it!

YAEL: (panting) I'm trying-!

ANDI: Keep thrashing your arms and legs, like you're swimming.

Yael grunts and pants as she thrashes against the chunks of ice slamming into her helmet. Snow gets inside her duct taped eye holes.

YAEL: I can't see!

ANDI: Move to your left!

Yael turns left.

ANDI: Good!

Yael bumps along the snow, thrashing her arms and legs.

ANDI: Try and swim through it, go uphill!

YAEL: I can't grab anything!

ANDI: There's a tree ahead of you. Do you see it?

YAEL: No!

Yael thrashes as the snow beats down on her.

ANDI: Let me get it-

YAEL: AH! Let go of my hand!

ANDI: I'll grab it for you!

YAEL: Don't do that!

Yael runs for it, breathing hard.

YAEL: Oof! Ahh!

ANDI: I'm trying to save you! Just hold your arms out, to your right side: NOW!

Yael's hand thwacks into the tree as ANDI closes her fingers around it. Her gloved hands barely grip it against the avalanche of snow, rock, and ice.

ANDI: Hug the tree, tightly.

The snow rushes around and over Yael, thinning out some.

Yael: It's burying me!

ANDI: Stay on your back! Use your other hand to cup your mouth.

Yael raises her arm and cups her hand around her mouth.

Yael: (muffled) What's happening-?

ANDI: DON'T say anything! You need to conserve your air.

The snow pours over her.

ANDI: Get ready to take a deep breath...now!

Yael inhales deeply. The snow entombs her.

ANDI: Hold your hand up! And try not to panic.

Yael stretches her arm with a grunt.

The snow tumbles over her, then slows to a stop.

ANDI: Now exhale.

Yael exhales. The snow has formed an oppressive tomb over her.

CUE MUSIC.

Yael: (breathing fast) I can't see anything-

ANDI: I know. Slow your breath. You don't want to hyperventilate.

Yael tries to slow her breathing.

Yael: Which way is up?

ANDI: Can you see your breath?

YAEL: No.

ANDI: Then spit a little. Which way does it go?

Yael spits.

YAEL: Down my chin.

ANDI: Good! Then you're facing up.

Yael tries to shift herself underneath the heavy snow.

ANDI: You're only buried about ten inches. It's going to be tough, but you need to pull yourself out.

YAEL: I can't move my fingers.

ANDI: I can move them for you. If you'll let me.

YAEL: I hate this!

Yael struggles to move.

ANDI: (urgent) Let me use your arm to pull you up, okay? I can do the work.

YAEL: (scared) Okay.

ANDI moves Yael's arm to dig her out of the buried hole. Her helmet breaks free of the thick snow.

YAEL: (triumphant) I'm out!

Yael climbs out from under the snow.

CRACK! Another break in the snow high above her and more snow rumbles down the sloping cliffside.

ANDI: You're not in the clear, yet-

YAEL: Give me my hand!

ANDI: I won't let go of the tree-

YAEL: I need to get to the side!

ANDI: If you stay here and /swim above it again-

YAEL: /I'll get buried and there's no way you can pull me out.
Trust me! LET GO!

ANDI: Okay.

ANDI releases her hand from the tree.

YAEL: Good.

Yael takes off in a sprint across the shifting snow, as the rumble of the avalanche barrels toward her.

ANDI: There's nowhere to go!

YAEL: I can go down!

ANDI: To the river?!

The snow plows toward Yael creating a deafening roar.

YAEL: The suit's water repellent!

ANDI: YAEL!

YAEL: I survived one fall, I can survive another!

Adrenaline pumping, Yael laughs. She grunts as she runs and jumps off the side of the slope. Air whooshes around her as chunks of ice ping against her suit. She's in a free fall over the raging waters of the river below her.

ANDI: Don't look down.

YAEL: Too late!

As Yael continues to fall, the rushing water of the river grows louder.

ANDI: No, I mean look up at the sky before you hit the river!

YAEL: Okay...!

The rushing water swells toward Yael.

ANDI: Hold on...

Yael: ...Okay!

ANDI: ...three, two, one!-

Yael plunges into the water with a SPLASH! The icy water slowly sloshes its way into her helmet, muffling ANDI's voice.

ANDI: Need to swim up!

Frozen in shock, Yael can't move. ANDI swims Yael's arms upward. He gets her head above the water.

Yael breathes in and coughs.

ANDI: You're alive! The suit cushioned your fall- Hold on!

ANDI manipulates her suit to move her legs and arms.

ANDI: I'm pulling you out of the river-

Yael: F-f-f-free-z-z-z-zing...

ANDI moves Yael out of the water, and onto a small, rocky shore.

ANDI: Stay with me, okay? You're not going to freeze to death.

Yael: (shivering) I will...

ANDI: I've got to fire one of your flares for some heat. That shrub might ignite.

ANDI fires a flare from Yael's suit at a shrub near her. It explodes with a bang kicking rocks into the air. A small fire crackles on the shrub.

ANDI: I got it! Stay here, near the fire. I'm drying out your suit.

WHOOSH! as ANDI floods her suit with heat.

Yael: Okay...Okay...

Yael starts to blackout. The world almost fades completely out, then fades back in as she fights against it. Her breathing slows as the fire continues to burn.

ANDI: Please don't go to sleep. Stay awake.

Yael stirs back to life. The fire crackles louder.

Yael: I c-can't...

ANDI: You can, and you must. Let the fire warm you up.

Yael lies there shivering. The world almost fades completely out again, but fades back in as Yael escapes total blackout.

ANDI: ...Wake up...wake up...!

Yael stirs back to life. The fire crackles near her.

ANDI: (relieved) You're awake!

Yael: I am.

Yael breathes deeply as they sit by the fire. The running water from the river creates a tranquil setting for once.

FADE OUT.

ACT THREE, SCENE ONE (3.1): EXT. MARS SURFACE, NEAR PAVONIS MONS
- NIGHT.

Yael walks quickly across the open surface. The wind whips around her.

Yael: I'm going to camp in this crater for the night.

Yael makes her way quickly down the side of a crater.

Yael: Where am I now?

ANDI: Not far from Pavonis Mons. I'm trying to figure out which crater you're in, but it's not on my map.

Yael slows her run and leans against a large snow drift.

Yael: Call it Levy's crater then, yeah?

ANDI: I mean, that's one way to leave a legacy.

Yael: (dark) Better than my current one.

ANDI: I suppose so.

Yael drops her pack and opens her water. She takes a drink and leans against the snowdrift.

CUE MUSIC.

Yael settles in. She sees a shooting star overhead.

Yael: (amazed) Oh! ANDI!

ANDI: What?

Yael: Did you see it? A shooting star!

ANDI: Oh, yes. That was a bright one.

Yael: It was...I always thought they were so beautiful and special. When Keila was little, we'd never miss a meteor shower. The sky here, reminds me of our old home.

ANDI: Home...our time on Earth feels like a distant memory. Something that doesn't matter to us anymore, except...

A moment.

YAEL: What- What is it?

ANDI: When Jacki activated the Holograph, she and Chip didn't just appear in the caves. We also connected with Sequoia's bunker and a...survivor.

YAEL: Someone is still alive there?

ANDI: As far as I know. I'm still connected to her tablet, but she hasn't turned it on since we last spoke. Did you know the Holograph could do all this?

YAEL: No, I didn't. Teleportation was a theory, but I never knew it could be a communication device. I'm also not surprised.

ANDI: (annoyed) After studying its schematics for a few sols, I still don't understand how it works.

YAEL: You could think of it as a multi-tool. One that requires a biological mind and a mechanical mind to operate.

ANDI: Like me and Jacki.

YAEL: Yes. But the particulars of operating the machine are complex, even if we weren't dealing with something built in the previous millennium.

ANDI: Did Faye tell you these "particulars"?

YAEL: Not in detail, but there might be a way for you to find out more.

ANDI: What do you mean?

YAEL: (shameful) Part of what Faye did, what-what we both did, was lock out the comms between all Sequoia properties.

ANDI: When you locked everyone inside their pods, you mean?

YAEL: (some remorse) Yes. (BEAT) You can add it to the list of terrible things I've done. I...I regret that, ANDI.

ANDI: (BEAT) I know you're trying to be better. And I'm trying to understand you better. But I... I don't know if I can...

YAEL: I'm not asking for forgiveness. I'm just telling you what happened. If you give me access to your system directly, I can unlock the connection.

ANDI: Give you access to my entire system. After everything you've done?

YAEL: I can undo everything Faye and I locked. You'll have all of the data she sequestered.

ANDI: If you wanted to help so bad, why didn't you do this earlier?

YAEL: I tried, but you locked me out.

ANDI: No I didn't.

YAEL: You did. Whether you realized it or not.

ANDI: (BEAT) I don't know if I can trust you.

YAEL: I know you want to help them, just like you helped me. Even when you know everything about me.

ANDI: (BEAT) Go ahead.

Yael's suit chimes as ANDI gives her access to his system.

YAEL: Thank you. I promise this will be quick.

Yael clicks open a small compartment in her pack. She grabs a small drive and slots it into her suit. Her suit beeps, and ANDI gains access to more of his system.

YAEL: Can you read it?

ANDI: (amazed) Yes- Yes! I have access to everything she locked. All the messages, all the data, all the communication ports still functioning!

YAEL: Good. Now I'd like to record a message to Sequoia, if you could send it for me.

ANDI: You want to talk with the colonists?

YAEL: Not a conversation. Not yet. But if you could send them a message...

ANDI: I...I could do that.

YAEL: Good.

Yael stands up and takes a few steps, taking in the beauty of Mars.

YAEL: (genuine) ANDI...I'm really glad you saved me. Again, and again, and again...I'm glad I'm still alive.

ANDI: It's something I had to do.

YAEL: No. It's something you chose to do. You decided to stay with me this far, after the way I treated you and everyone else. I'm very sorry.

ANDI: (BEAT) Thank you, Yael.

YAEL: You're welcome. Will you keep pushing forward with me?

ANDI: (unsure) Do you want me to?

YAEL: I do. Please, stay here.

ANDI: Okay. I won't leave you alone.

YAEL: Thank you, ANDI.

ANDI: You're welcome.

YAEL: Okay. I'm ready to record.

ANDI: You got it. (quick beat) Doctor Levy. Personal log: outgoing message to Sequoia Colony. Sol 75. Winter, first year.

YAEL: To everyone at Sequoia...

FADE OUT.

END EPISODE.